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GONE WITH THE WIND DICK TRACY
THE WIZARD OF OZ CASABLANCA

No.
300
January
1991

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MAD

"...MAD—a short-lived satirical pulp..."

TIME September 24, 1956

"What, me worry?"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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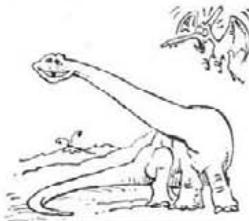
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(YET
ANOTHER
MAD MOVIE
SATIRE)
Pg. 2



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MAD
LOOK
AT
DINOSAURS
Pg. 8

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TRACY"
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MOVIE
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SLAY IT AGAIN, SAM DEPT.

**OF ALL THE SATIRES OF ALL THE MOVIES
IN ALL THE HUMOR MAGAZINES IN THE
WORLD, THIS ONE ENDED UP IN OURS!**

C

Man!
Every-
body
comes
to
Reeks!

This
is the
hottest
cafe in
North
Africa!

You
mean it
swings?
It's really
hep?

No! It's just
HOT! It's ninety
degrees in Morocco,
and all he's got
are those stylish
ceiling fans!

BOGART FAN

I take
it
there's
no
laughs
here!

Mister,
you've
come to
the wrong
place!

Do you
mean
the
wrong
bar?

The wrong
studio! This
is Warner's! We
do melodrama! If
you want laughs,
go to Paramount!

Tell me—
will
I
see
you
tonight?

I never
make
plans
that far
ahead!

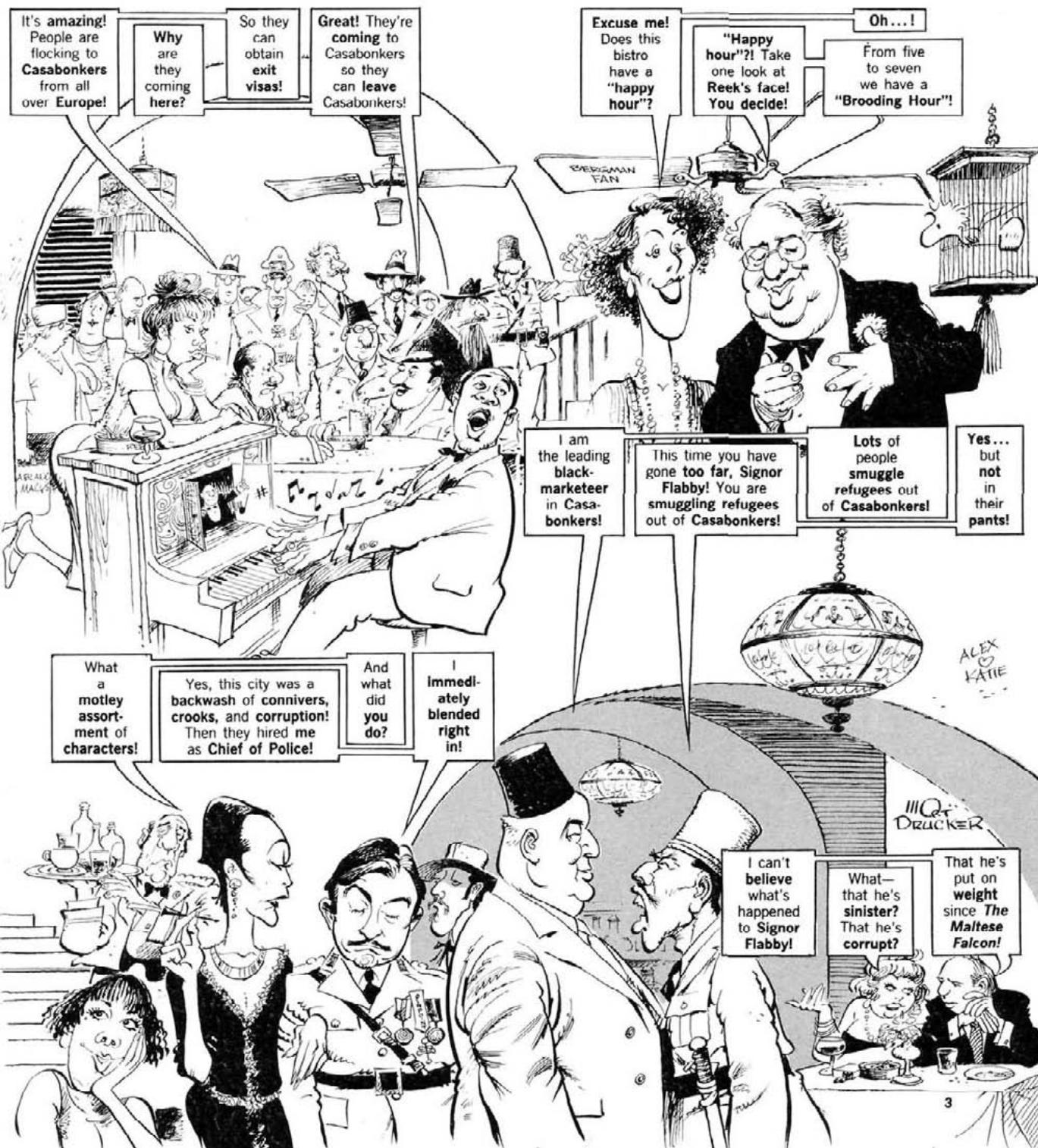
But
Monsieur
Reek,
why
not?

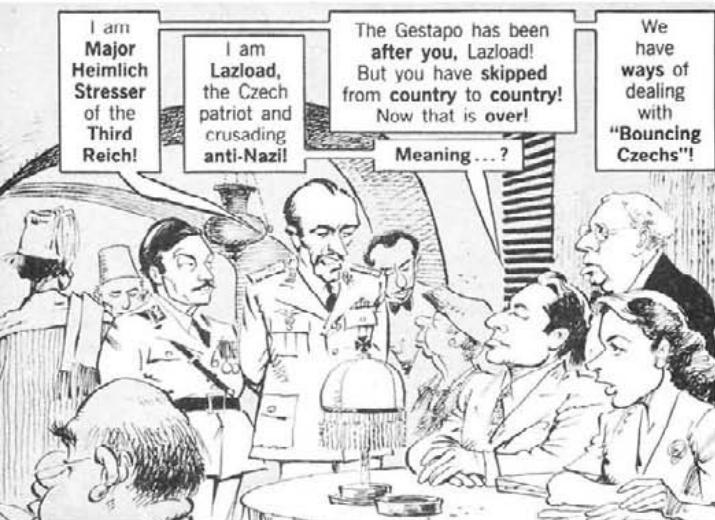
I smoke!
I drink!
I'm not
sure I'll
LIVE
that long!

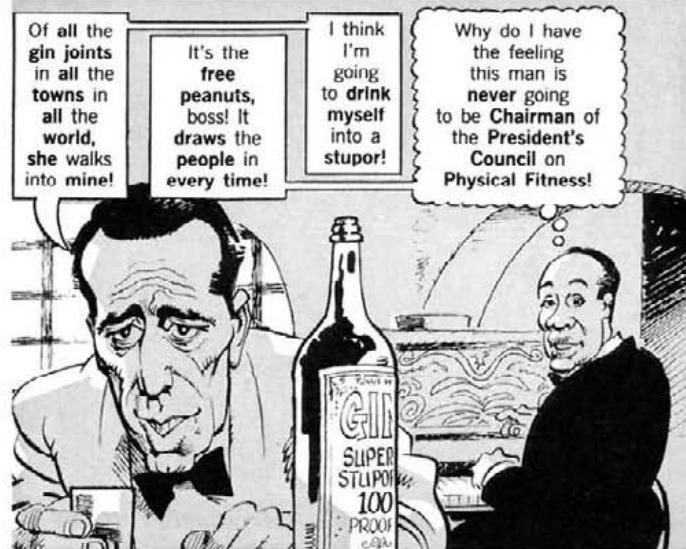
CASABONKERS

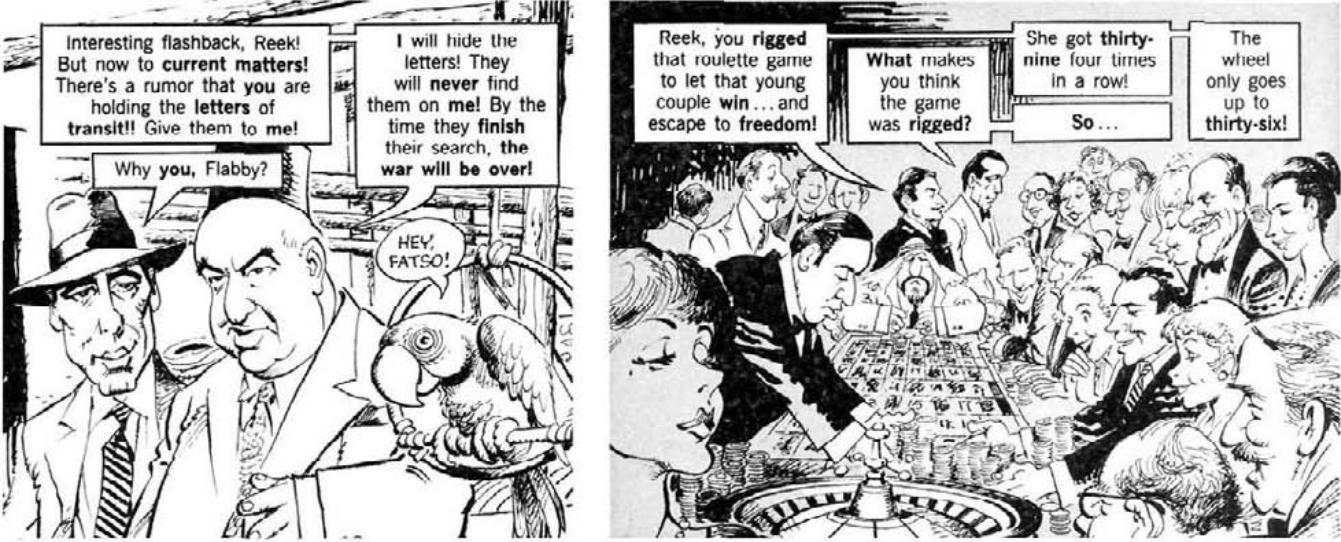
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGAN











You see, Reek! **Sphincter Lazload** is my husband! And was my husband even when we were in Paris! I thought he was **dead**, but he was **alive**!

I'm quite **emotionally moved** by this, Ulcer! Look, my upper lip is **almost curling** in the corner!

You're our **last hope!** You **MUST** give me those letters!

I can't do that!

The Reek of Paris... **HE** would have done it!

The Reek of Paris was drunk!

The Reek of Casabonkers is drunk!

He's sober enough to know that if he gives you the papers **now**, we don't have a climactic final scene!



Okay... **NOW** you get the letters of transit!!

Ulcer, you're getting on that plane with **Sphincter Lazload**, where you belong!

I'm doing this for a **noble cause!**

So that people everywhere can be free?

So that this can become a **CULT FILM!**

...I don't understand!

But what about you? What about us?

A cult film? This **ordinary World War II story**! With this final scene that is shot not in **Morocco**, but in an airport in **Van Nuys, California**?! THIS is going to be a cult film?

Maybe not today! Maybe not tomorrow! But soon, and for the rest of our lives!



A terrible crime has been committed!

You kidding? Who cares about a dead Nazi? This is a crime of story structure! The heroine left a charismatic bistro owner for a dull freedom fighter!

This is the most frustrating ending in movie history!

Round up the usual suspects!

The leaders of the resistance movement?

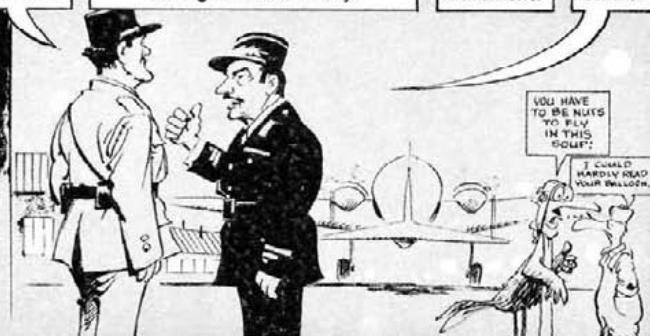
No, the hack writers over at the Warner Studio!

Waiter, let me have a double cognac!

Drowning your sorrows because Ulcer left?

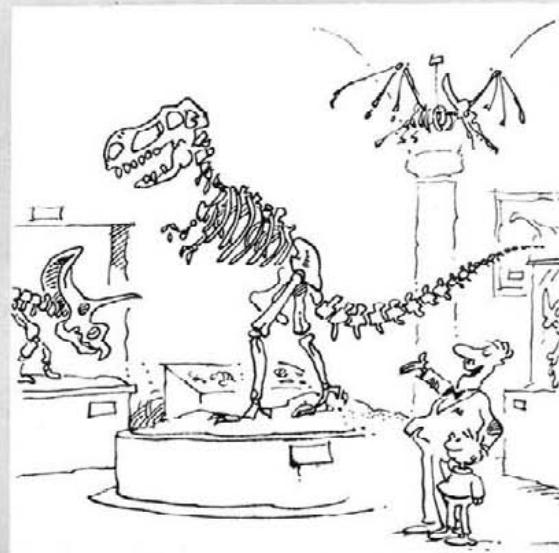
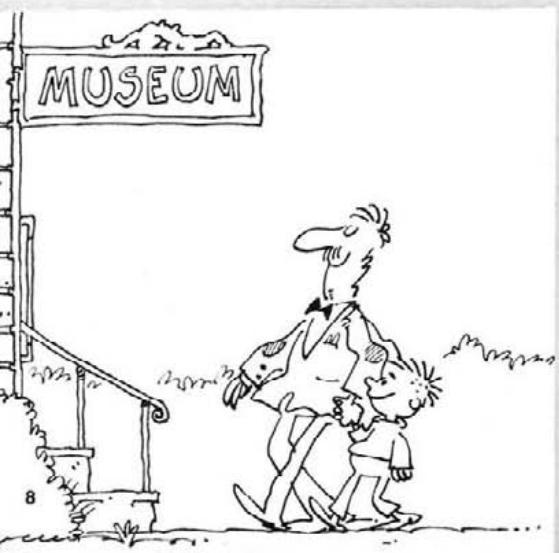
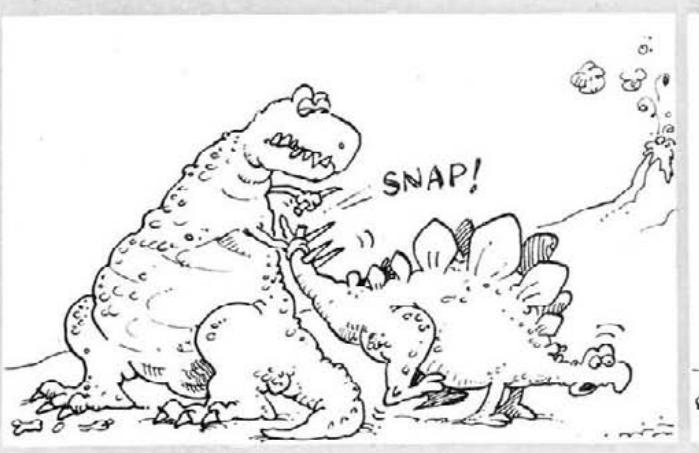
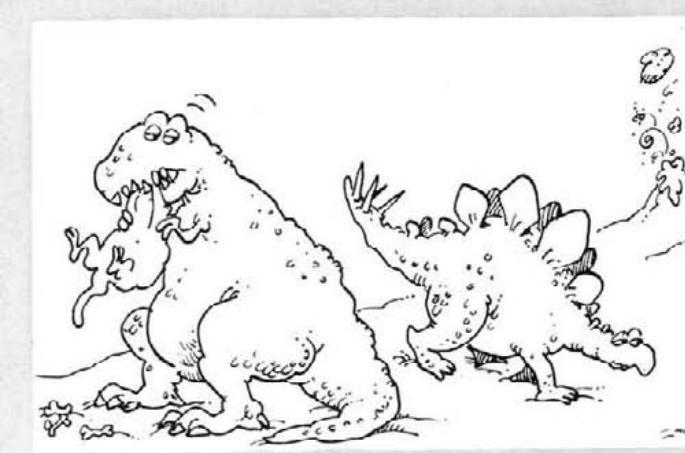
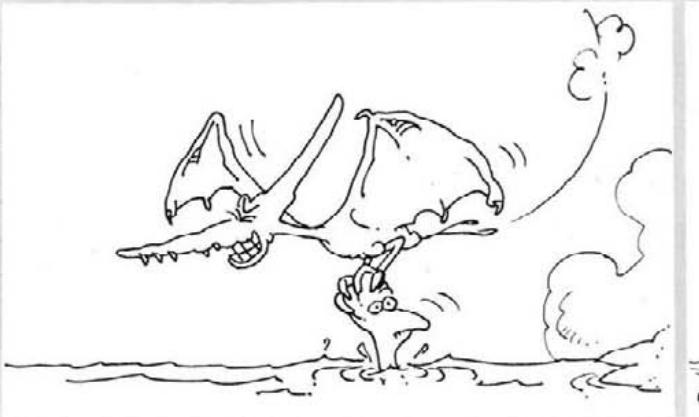
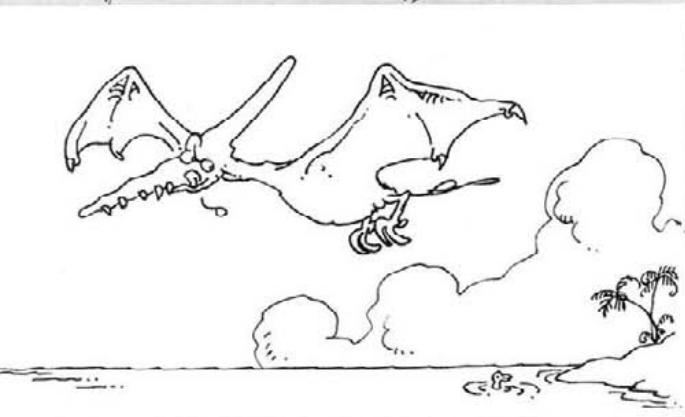
No! I'm getting bombed for another reason! I have this strange fear that some day, some fool is going to try to colorize this film!

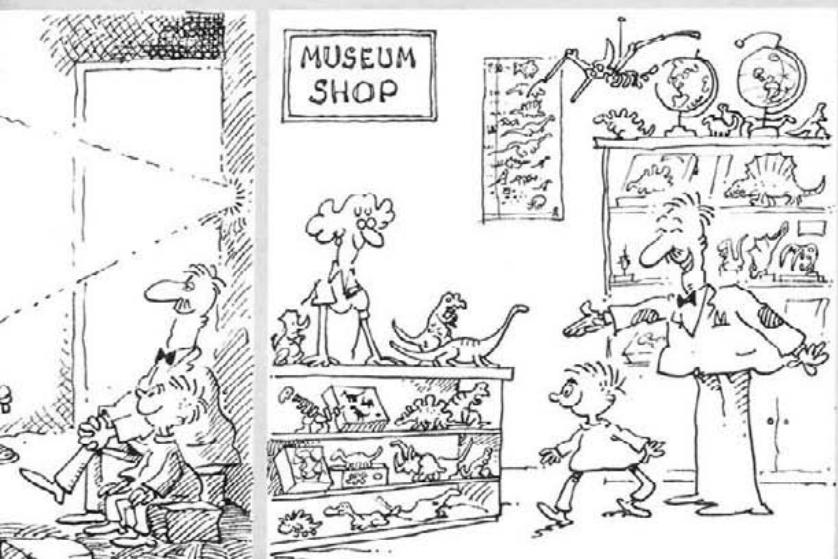
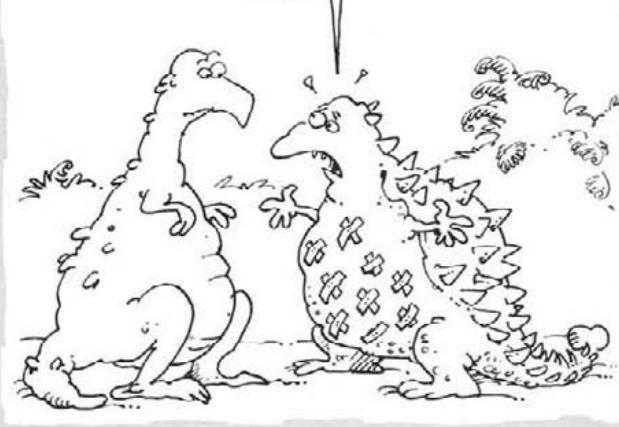
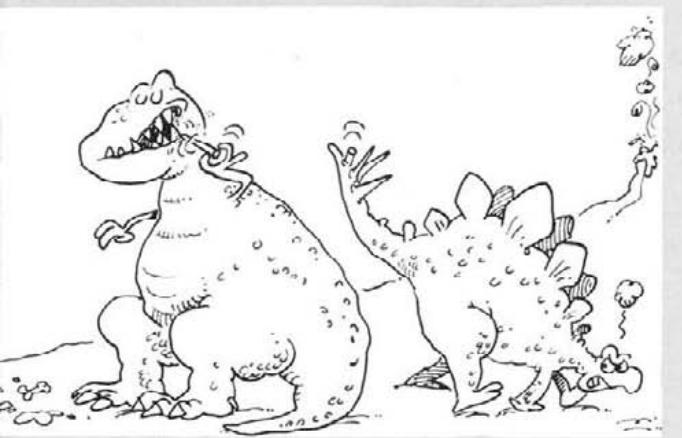
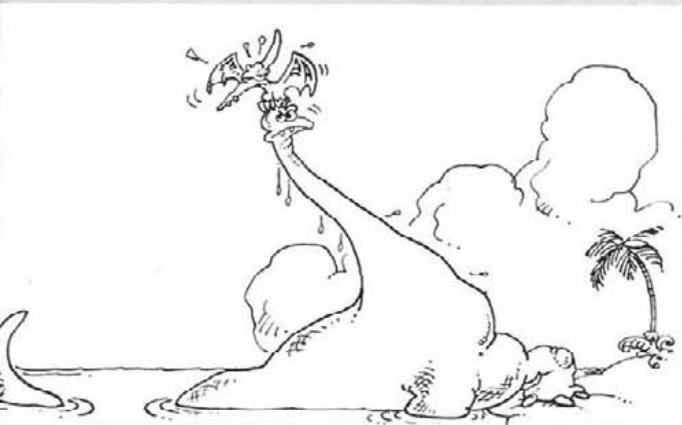
Waiter! Make that a triple cognac... for both of us!

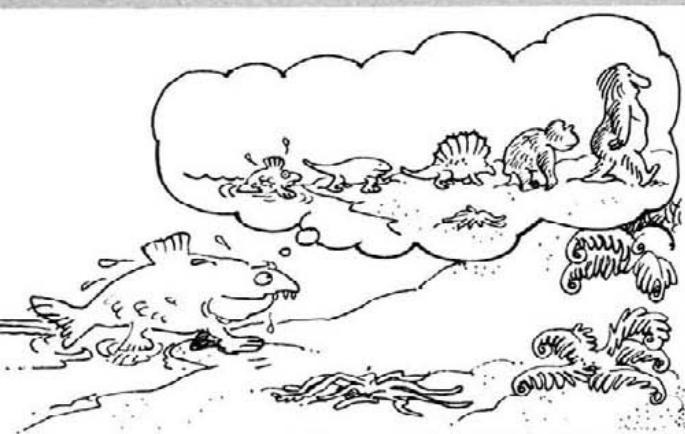
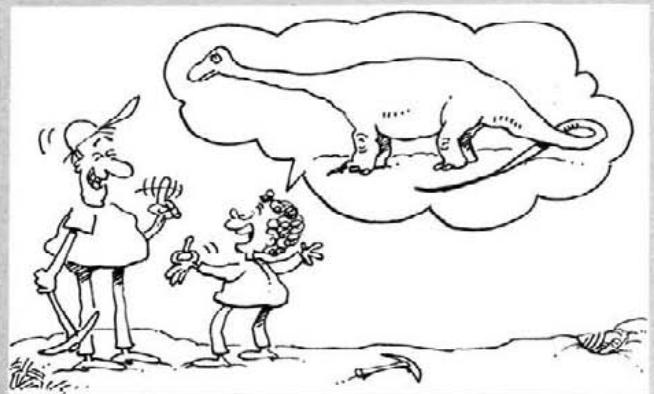


SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A ZWAD' LOOK AT









I'm Will the Thrill...the Strat-ford...ace,
So better lis-ten..up good, 'cause I'm in..your..face;
The play's..the..thing, but they tell me, a-las,
That you clods fall asleep reading mine..in..class;
Well, I just..found..out what the world..en-joys,
So I've borrowed..this..beat from the Beast-ie Boys;
Is this..a..rap-per..that..you..see?
Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's..on..me!
I'm the noblest show-man..of..them..all,
And I've given..my..gigs an o-ver-haul;
Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's..a..stage
For the sound and the fury of this hot..new..rage;
A bard should be made of..stern-er..stuff,
So get up..to..date and Rap On.. Mac-Duff!
As...

Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y..Dane;
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;
I'd never have..to..worry what this eas-tle..cost;
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed;
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me..bub—
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub;
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!



The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back;
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!



MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"



Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit,
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schmuck,"
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;
Sure they disd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain.
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..eon-demn,
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them..too,
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do;
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!

The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Juliet baby, you're chill...you're..rad!
If we got to-geht-er, we could make..it..bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line;
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget
I'm a Mon-ta-gue..you're a Cap-u-let;

You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!

Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;
If we tied..the..knot,..they'd all..go..nuts!

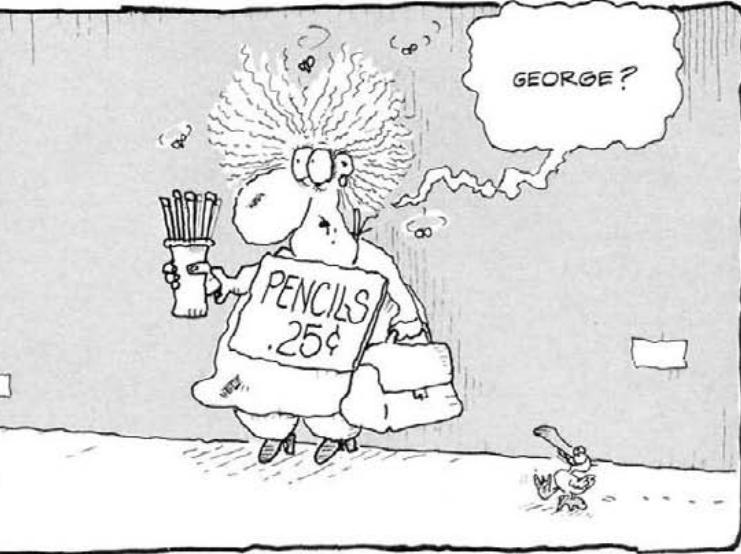
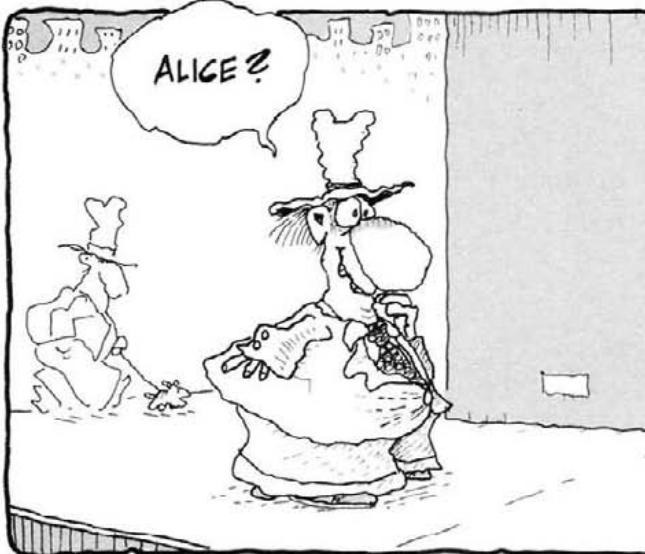
If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!

You know that we'll wind..up..dead,,..of..course;

Well, dying's..no..kick,,..but it beats..di-vorce!

The
Capulets
227 E

THE INJURIOUS IDENTIFICATION INTRIGUE



Hi, I'm Testy Truehead, Tracy's longtime faithful girlfriend! In the love department, Tracy's always been a little slow, but today I got some good news and some bad news! The good news is, he's taking me to the movies! The bad news is, we're going to see *Ishtar*!

My name's Kid! If I survive hanging out with Tracy I may change my name to "Adult"! I'm an orphan! My parents vanished! Maybe you knew them! They were named "Mom" and "Pop"!

I'm Bad Breathless and I work at the Club Zits! You might think I'd be turned off by Big Goy and his ugly henchmen, but I don't find them that bad! You see, I was once married to Sean Penn!

I'm Spumoni, alias James Caan! I'm hardly in the real movie, and I'm hardly on this page! Guess this isn't my big comeback after all!



A WARREN FOR HIS ARREST DEPT.

I'm Schtick Tracy, this city's number one crime fighter! I'm known for my yellow coat and my yellow hat! But mainly, I'm known for the yellow streak down my back!

SCHTICK TRACY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

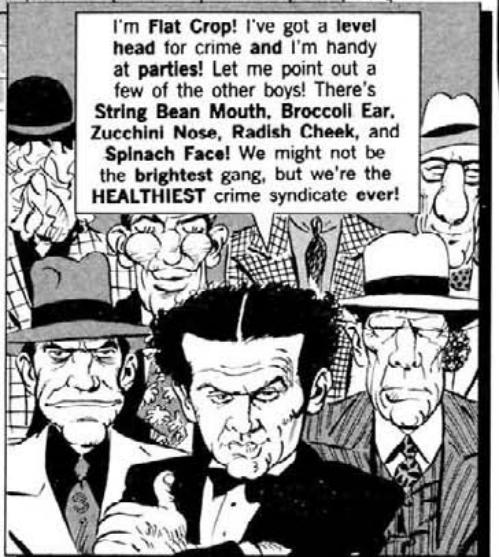
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

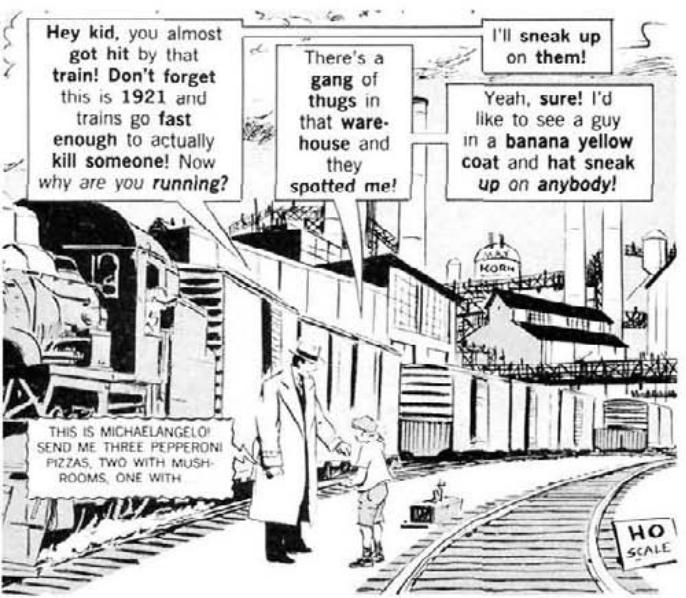
I'm Big Goy! I'm into illegal booze, illegal gambling, smuggling, counterfeiting, shaking down small businesses and honking my horn in hospital zones! There's only one person that's not welcome here at my club, and that's Schtick Tracy! I told my bouncer to throw him out—of a speeding car!

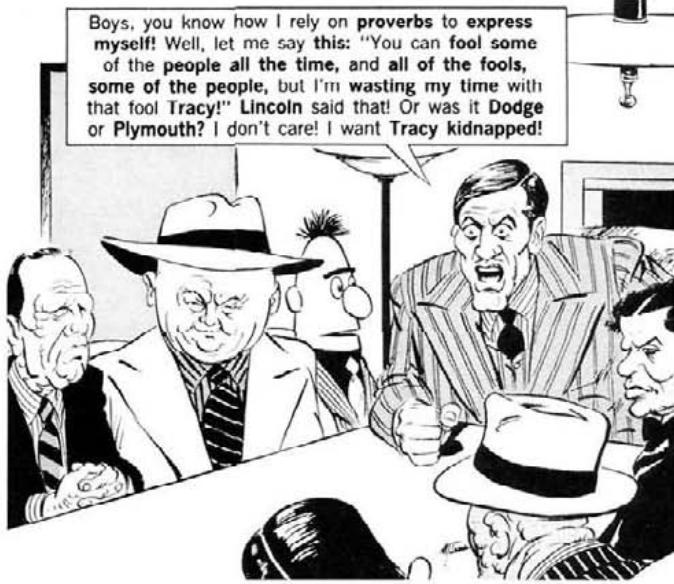
I'm Off Keys, the piano player! I don't want to say Big Goy's club is ROUGH, but the most requested song here is TAPS!

I'm Flat Crop! I've got a level head for crime and I'm handy at parties! Let me point out a few of the other boys! There's String Bean Mouth, Broccoli Ear, Zucchini Nose, Radish Cheek, and Spinach Face! We might not be the brightest gang, but we're the HEALTHIEST crime syndicate ever!

I'm Shirley Maclaine, Warren Beatty's sister! But that's not all—at some point in my many lives, I've been ALL these other people!









We gassed Tracy in the greenhouse, dumped him in this hotel with the D.A., who we killed, and put a gun in Tracy's hand to make it look like he killed him! Did we overlook any small detail?

Just one. We didn't shoot the D.A.! We strangled him to death!



Your friend Tracy escaped my plan to murder him, so you'll die in his place! To quote my favorite philosopher, Playdough, "We're all little gears in the wheel of life, but your little life is about to become part of all these not-so-little gears!"

Tracy will save me!

You should pray that he doesn't save you! Because if he does then he'll marry you! Believe me, this is a better way to die! It's quick and less painful than a life with that dud!



I'm not taking this lying down!

I have something for you, Testy!

I can't believe it! A ring!

Not any ring. It's the world's first Two-Way Radio Ring!

And to think I thought you weren't romantic!



So, at last we meet face-to-face, No Face! Or, we meet face-to-no face? Or—who cares! I'm placing you under arrest!

You and what army??

The Kid!? Give me a break, Tracy!



Kid, where were you? Tracy depended on you to save him so much that he didn't even reach for his gun! No Face killed him!

Gee, sorry about that! I was back at the diner getting some take-out food!!



Yes, it's me, the original comic strip Schtick Tracy! I had to kill that movie imposter! He spent \$30 million murdering the reputations of me and all the great two-dimensional villains from my strip! He made us all one-dimensional characters!



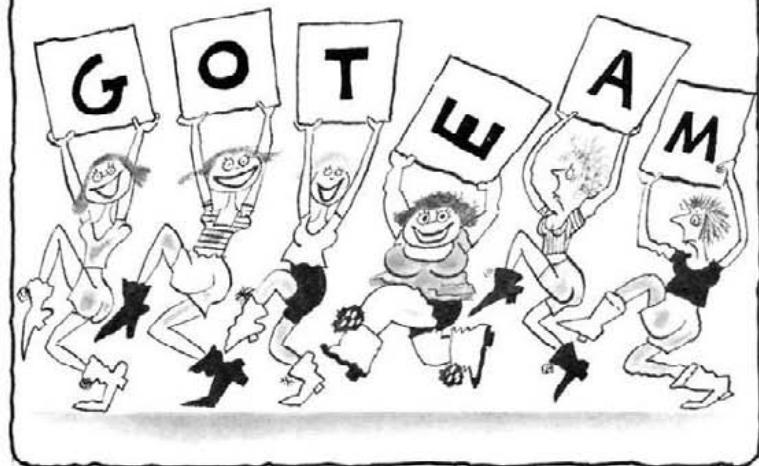
CRIME STOPPERS NOTEBOOK:
If you want to stop a crime,
start a petition now to out-
law any Schtick Tracy sequels!

GO TO FAIL. GO DIRECTLY TO FAIL DEPT.

A MAD
SQUINT AT
SOME
L
BORN
S
E
R
S

FOOD-CHAIN LOSER

CHEERLEADER TRYOUT LOSER



PULITZER PRIZE LOSER



DOG SHOW LOSER



TROPHY HUNTER LOSER



BAKING CONTEST LOSER

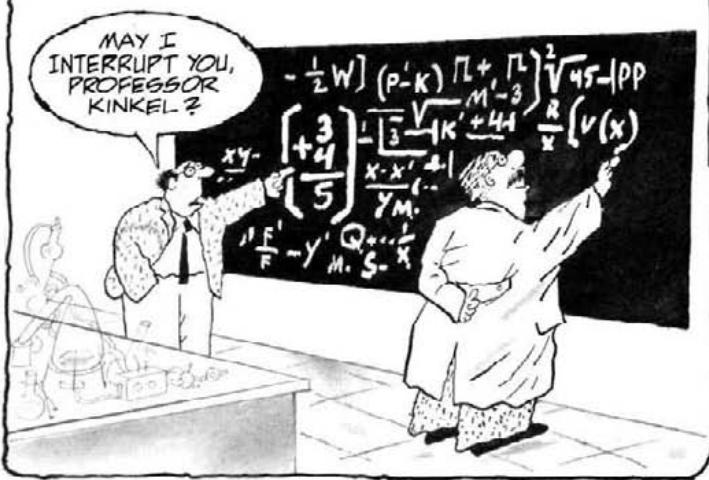


RELAY RACE LOSER



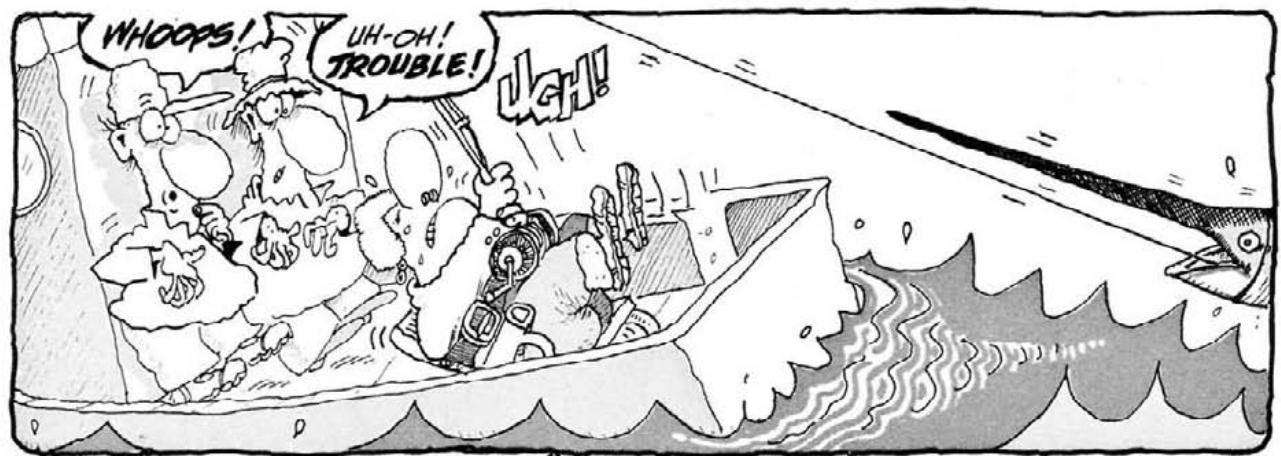
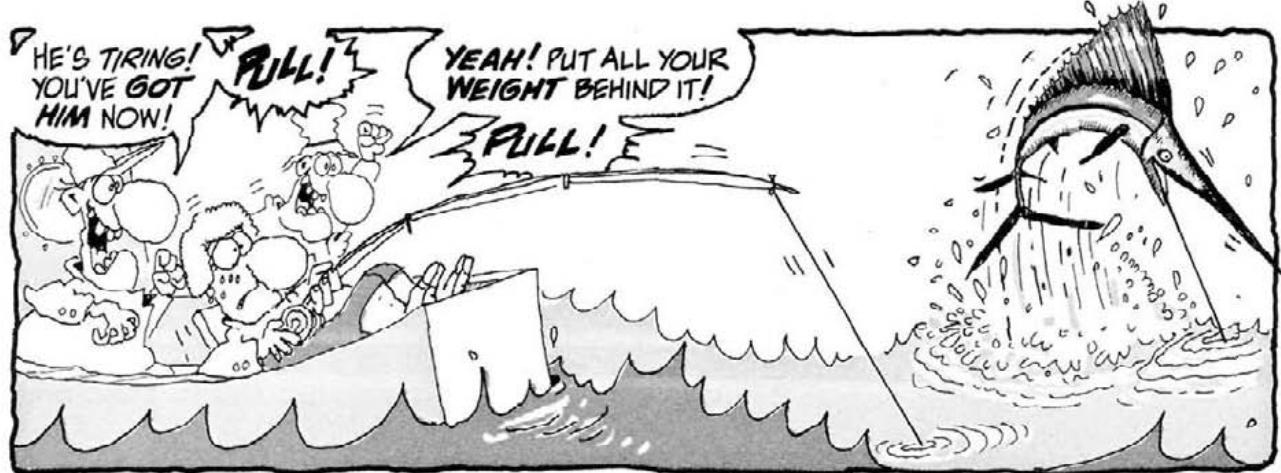
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

NOBEL PRIZE LOSER



BEAUTY PAGEANT LOSER

THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

Going out to eat in a restaurant would be a truly wonderful experience if it weren't for the food, the service and the sanitary problems! But fret not: Simply solve these problems with...

MAD'S RESTAURANT SURVIVAL KIT

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE 12 MOST COMMON RESTAURANT PROBLEMS...

INATTENTIVE WAITERS



WRONG ORDERS



STICKY TABLETOPS



BEVERAGE-FILLED SAUCERS



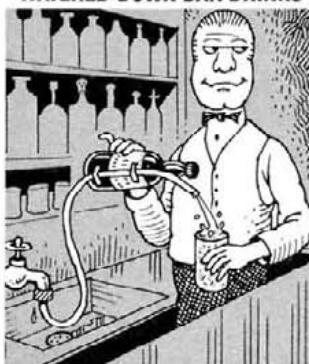
AMBIENT SMOKE



UNCLEAN UTENSILS



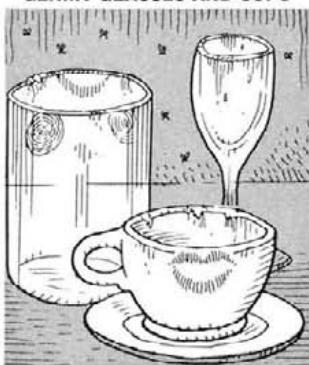
WATERED-DOWN BAR DRINKS



FORGOTTEN PROPERTY



GERMY GLASSES AND CUPS



FOUL SMELLING WASHROOMS



UNEVEN TABLES



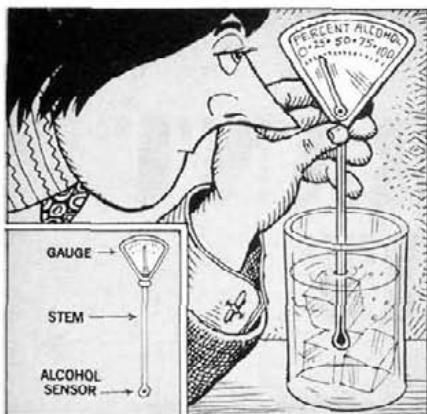
OVERCROWDING



...AND HOW TO SOLVE THEM

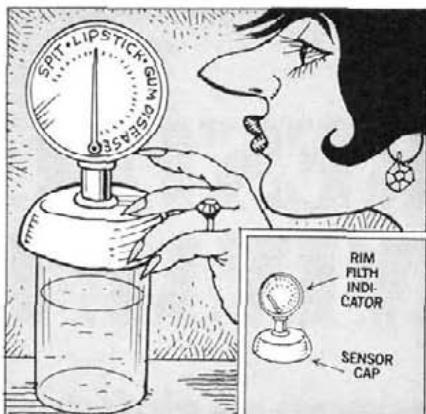


BAR DRINK ANALYZER



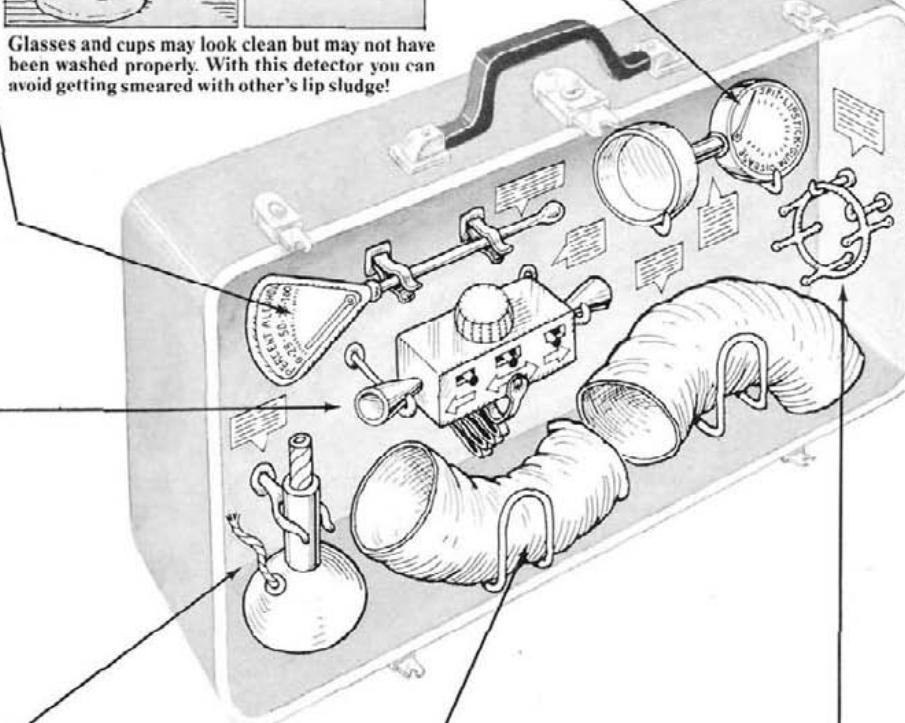
A few drinks can jack up your restaurant bill tremendously. You should at least get what you pay for—and this handy gadget makes sure you will!

GLASS AND CUP RIM CLEANLINESS DETECTOR



Glasses and cups may look clean but may not have been washed properly. With this detector you can avoid getting smeared with other's lip sludge!

RESTAURANT HANDY CAR



AMBIENT SMOKE DISPERSER



Whether the smoke is coming from your dining partner or drifting over from the smoking section, this device blows it back to the perpetrator! Sends powerful stream of air forward, backward or both!

WAITER ATTENTION-GETTING FLARES



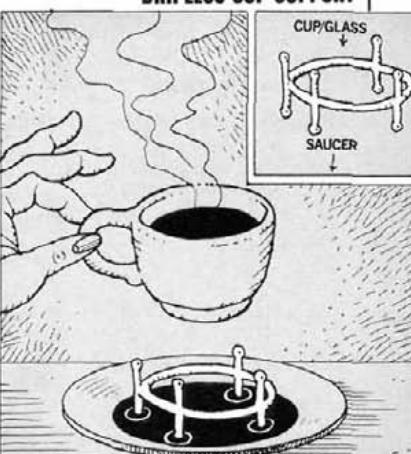
You can wave, you can yell, you can even throw a tantrum! If a waiter wants to ignore you, nothing helps—except these flares! Once they explode, your waiter will be scared to death and no longer capable of pretending he doesn't notice you!

STICKY-TABLETOP ELBOW PROTECTORS



If you've ever put your elbows down on invisible maple syrup residue, then you know how valuable and practical these protectors can be. Also guards against recent wet-wiping by bus boys using filthy towels that haven't been washed in years!

DRIPLESS CUP SUPPORT

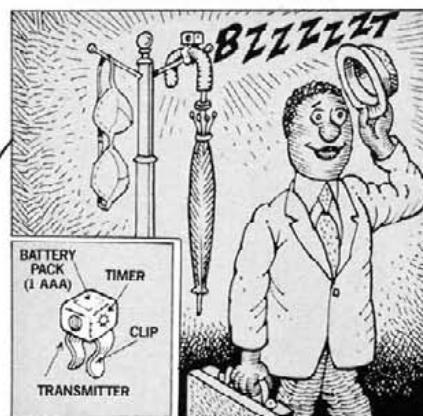


Beverages often arrive in saucers half full of spilled liquid. Unsuspecting diner lifts cup and drips fluid all over clothing. This little cup support puts an end to that pesky problem once and for all!

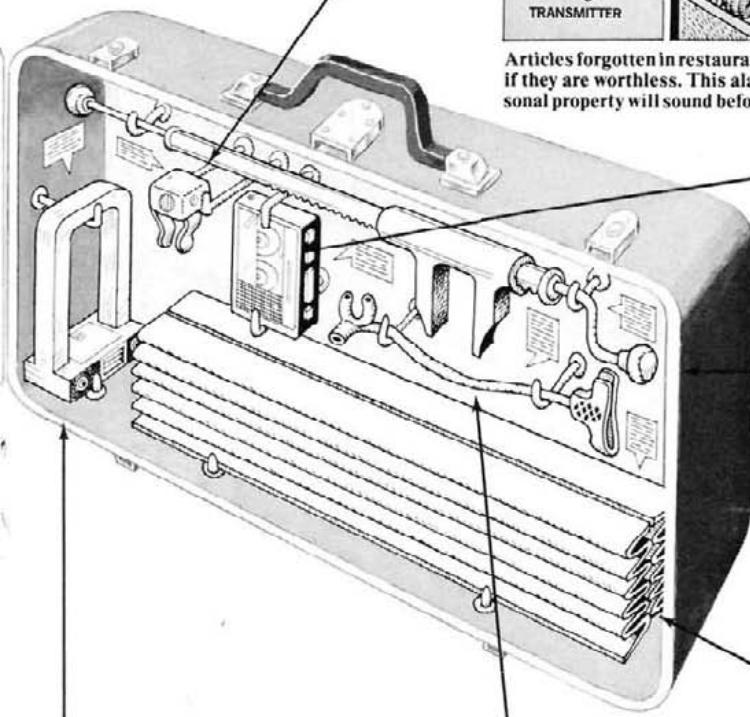
SURVIVAL KIT CARRYING CASE

FORGOTTEN PROPERTY ALARM

ORDER RECORDER



Articles forgotten in restaurants are only recovered if they are worthless. This alarm clipped onto personal property will sound before you're able to leave!

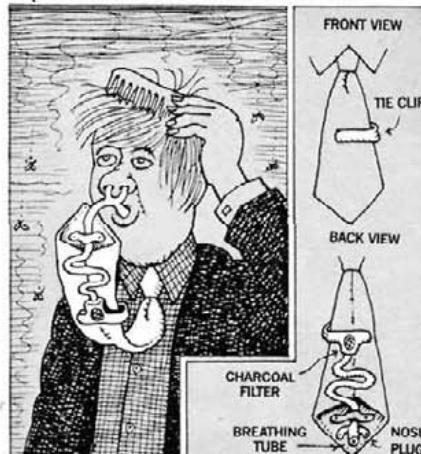


UTENSIL STERILIZER CHECKPOINT



Battery operated utensil sterilizer is a tiny version of airport check-point. Germ-laden, unsanitary forks, spoons and knives set off irritating, high-pitched squeals that alert customers and the restaurant's owner into cleaning up his act—fast!

RESTROOM INHALATION SYSTEM

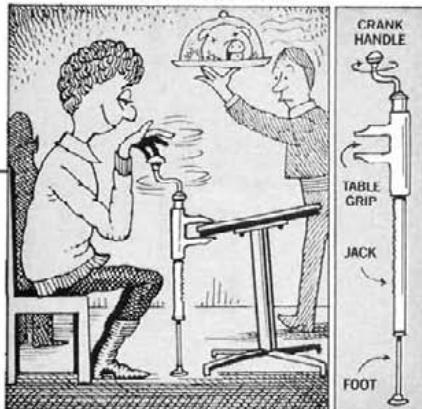


Tie clip air filtration system solves the problem of restaurant bathrooms that smell like sewers in Calcutta after an outbreak of dysentery. In back of tie is a charcoal filter complete with breathing tube and nose plug for normal, carefree inhalation!



Some waiters get downright nasty when told they brought the wrong order. With this handy recorder they're nailed and sheepishly get you the right food!

E-Z TABLE LEVELER



Nothing is more annoying than a tippy table. Sticking wads of paper, spoons, etc. under leg never really works. This device attaches to and cranks up any part of table that requires it!

INTIMACY PROTECTOR



To increase profits, restaurants are making tables smaller and cramming them together. This fan partition opens easily and slips between tables! Two are provided for times you're stuck in the middle. Folds to a space-saving six square inches in size!

THE FUTURE

Look at that bunch of nerds! I tell you, this school is a dumping ground for wimps and dorks!

Those kids? Are you kidding? They're the top students in the city! They're all in honors classes—science, math, computer technology...



Yipes! Do you realize that in a few years the world will be taken over by nerds, dorks, and wimps?



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

PARENTS

I'm so lucky! My girl friend has the greatest parents in the world!

Yeah? What makes them so great?



PRIORITIES



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

JUSTICE



SURVEILANCE

You want to see something really stupid?
Look! The TV security cameras are turned the **wrong way**—they're pointing in the direction of the **bank officers**!



DEALS

Dad, you agreed that I could have my own telephone if I figured out a way to pay for it myself! Well, I did!

Then I honor our agreement!



Great! All you have to do is raise my allowance to cover the monthly charges!



EXERCISE

Your **husband** is putting on a lot of **weight**! He should do more **physical activity**!

Well, I did get him to agree to do more **chores** around the house!



MODERN TECHNOLOGY

Darn it! I locked the wire hanger inside the car!

How are we going to get the door open?



I'll use my keys!



BUDGETS



SOCIALIZING



Right! He sent us a bill!

MEMORY



We're twins!

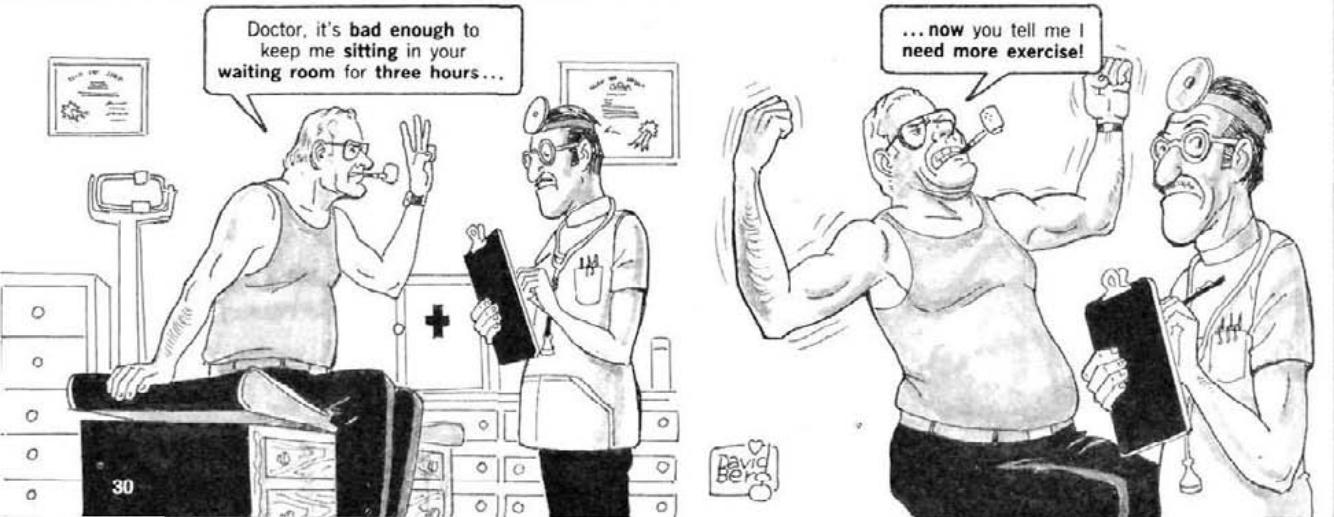
THE OFFICE



QUALIFICATIONS



DOCTORS



TOTO RECALL DEPT.

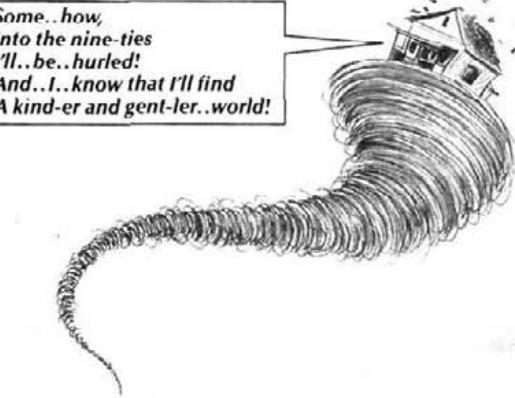
"Some..how,
Into the nine-ties
I..will..fly!
And...I...won't come to earth
Till fifty-one years go by!"



*Sung to the tune of "Over the Rainbow"

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

"Some..how,
Into the nine-ties
I'll..be..hurled!
And...I...know that I'll find
A kind-er and gent-ler..world!"



WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

No longer will I have to Rot
In Kansas, which could
surely not
Be dul-ler;
I'll finish off this quantum leap
In black-and-white, 'cause
Mad's too cheap
To print in color!



Where
am
I?
Who
are
you?

This is the Land
of Odds! I'm Vanna,
the Beautiful but
Otherwise Not Too Gifted
Witch of the West!

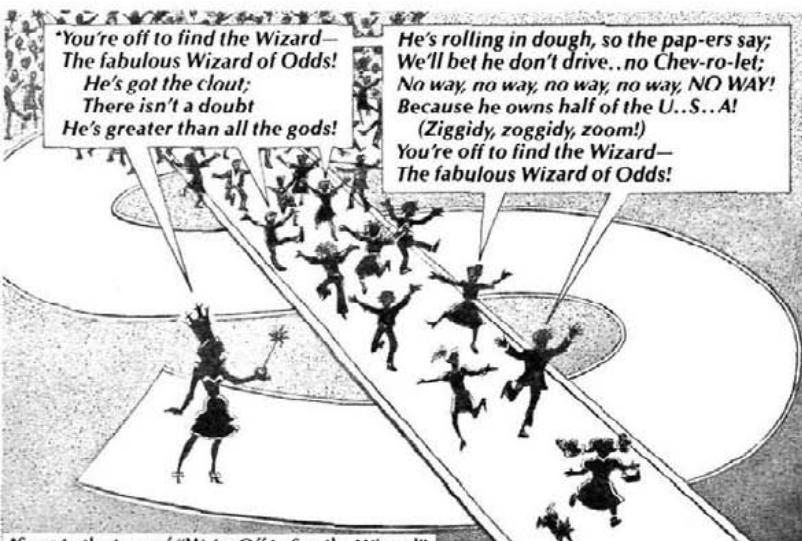
Who are all these
people wearing
designer clothes and
showing off their
Rolexes and implants?

They're Yupkins!
They're happy because
your house landed on
Leona, the Greedy
Witch of the East!

Who's the
other one
buried beneath
that huge
pile of shoes?

That's Imelda,
the Greedy
Witch of the
FAR East!
You knocked
her off, too!







Where's the farm? You may have guessed it;
The bankers repossessed it;
They're tougher than the mob;
It's a bitch... being' idle,
And I'm feelin' suicidal,
'Cause I haven't got a job!"







I'm Tammy Faye,
the Tacky and
Unindicted
Witch of the South!
I'm here to show
you the PATH!

To the Wizard?

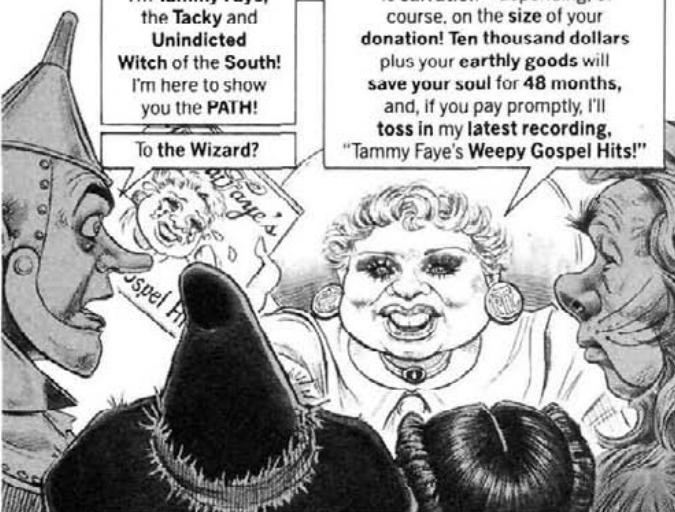
To salvation—depending, of course, on the size of your donation! Ten thousand dollars plus your earthly goods will save your soul for 48 months, and, if you pay promptly, I'll toss in my latest recording, "Tammy Faye's Weepy Gospel Hits!"

Tell me,
Tammy Faye.
what
do
we
get
for
\$1,000?

Ten minutes of
pathetic sniveling
and a copy of
my new paperback
"God Wears
Padded Shoulders"!

And for \$50?

A quickie prayer
and a free
sample of my new
Hair Lacquer
and
Texture-Enhancing
Stucco for the
face and body!



Come back!
I'll save
you and
your little
dog, too!

Now I
definitely
want to
go back
to Kansas!

It could have been
worse! We could have
met Zsa Zsa, the
Over-the-Hill Witch
of the Coast!



Ephemeral City,
at last!



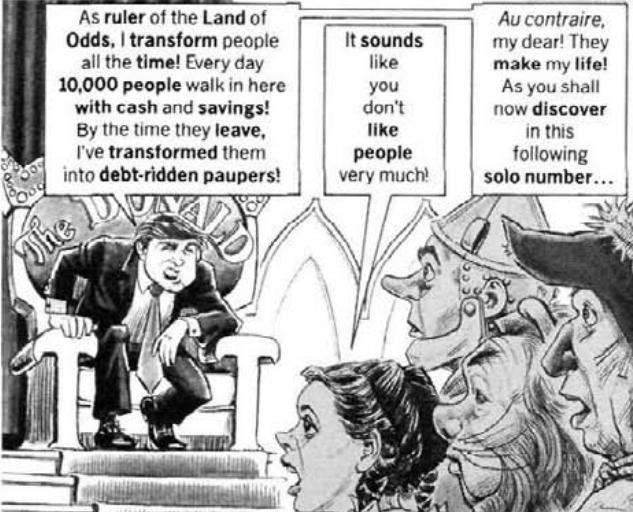
Oh fabulous,
wondrous,
majestic Wizard—
can you work a
miracle and
transform our lives?



As ruler of the Land of Odds, I transform people all the time! Every day 10,000 people walk in here with cash and savings! By the time they leave, I've transformed them into debt-ridden paupers!

It sounds
like
you
don't
like
people
very much!

Au contraire,
my dear! They
make my life!
As you shall
now discover
in this
following
solo number...



*There are times I get the feeling
From all my wheeling-dealing.
The world is full of schmucks;
But the fact... is I love 'em,
'Cause I need so many of 'em
While I'm piling up the bucks!

All the papers are insisting
That pov-er-ty's existing;
I'm told it really sucks;
If it's true... well, so be it,
Just so I don't have to see it
While I'm piling up the bucks!



*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"

O great Wizard,
please
use your
powers
so I can
have a
job again!

Jobs are for losers, Scarecrow!
Get into junk bonds or phony
real estate schemes! Or get
control of a union's pension
fund! Better still, become a
televangelist! There's a world out
there just waiting to be taken!

Well, that
doesn't really
sound fair or
ethical, but
I guess
you know
what you're
talking about!

What about
me, Wizard?
Send me
back to
a time
when the
world re-
spected tin!

Not for you, big
guy! You're gonna
change your body to
plastic! You won't
rust, and, being non-
biodegradable, you'll
be around forever!

But I've
heard
that's
bad
for
the
envi-
ronment!



Whose environment?
Not mine, kiddo!
Every sucker in this
place carries plastic,
which makes for
easy credit, which
makes for lots more
money coming to me!

Gee, that
sounds awfully
selfish and
inconsiderate
of others,
but I bow
to your
judgment!

Don't
forget me,
Wizard! If
I remain
in 1990,
I'll
wind up
extinct!

TERRIFIC! As long as
you're the only lion
alive, you'll be one
of a kind, an instant
celebrity! You'll
make a fortune on
public appearances!

That sounds
like profiting
from the
misery of
others, but
you're the
Wizard, so you
must be right!

What about me, Wizard?
I thought I'd find a kinder,
gentler world here, but all
I see is greed and glitz and
nobody caring about anything!
I want to go back to Kansas in
1939, and nothing you can say
will make me change my mind!



How about this? Stick
around and I'll put you
up in a penthouse with
a limo and ten grand a
week in spending money!

In a couple of years,
after you fill out, you
could be my steady bimbo!

Gosh, those sound like
the words of a sexist
oaf who only considers
women to be property
and cheap playthings!
But I know you don't
mean it that way, so
how can I say no?

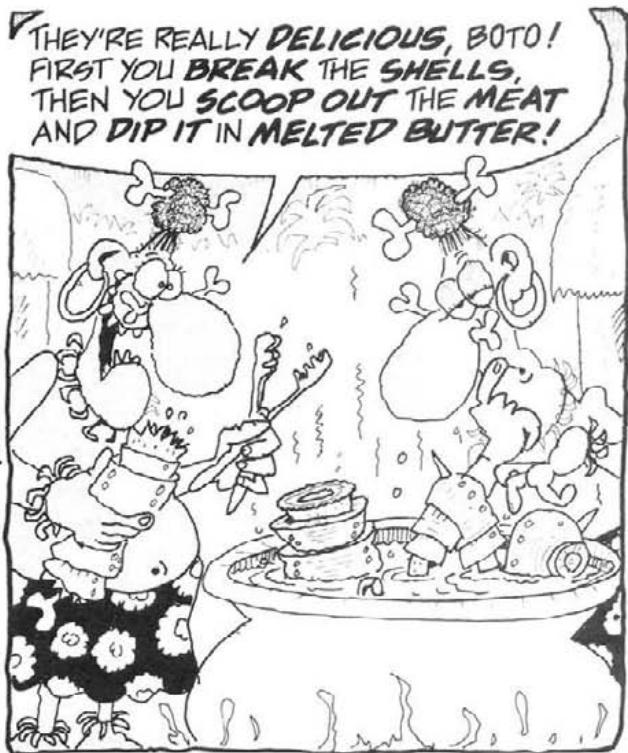


We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!
His good advice
Is worth any price;
So what if he rips off clods?

He's making a fortune in rev-e-nues;
He's raking it in... while suck-ers lose
And lose, and lose, and lose,
and lose, AND LOSE!
And pays all his debts with I..O..U's!
(Ziggy, zoggy, zoom!)
We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!



THE TROUBLING TRIBAL TRANSGRESSION

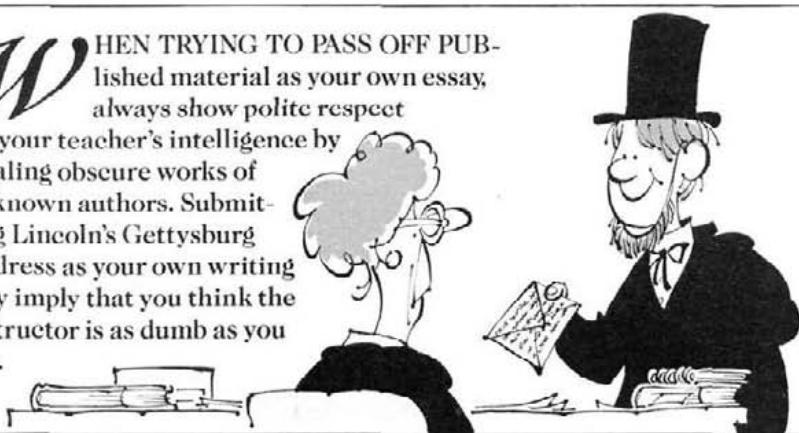


MIND OVER MANNERS DEPT.

Years ago, your grandparents sharpened their social skills at etiquette school. By the time your parents needed training, such schools had generally disappeared, but one could still bone up by reading books by experts like Emily Post. Those books are out-

A MAD ETIQUETTE BOOK

WHEN TRYING TO PASS OFF PUBLISHED material as your own essay, always show polite respect for your teacher's intelligence by stealing obscure works of unknown authors. Submitting Lincoln's Gettysburg Address as your own writing may imply that you think the instructor is as dumb as you are.



ETNICALY OFFENSIVE jokes are rarely appreciated by the person whose nationality is the butt of the joke. Such jokes can often be made socially acceptable with a minor change, such as, "How many Aleutian Islanders does it take to change a light bulb?"



ALTHOUGH IT IS appropriate to worry about the possible theft of your unattended motorcycle, friends may still consider it rude if you ride into their living room without first asking permission. Your thoughtfulness will be especially appreciated in homes with white carpeting and antique furniture.



GOOD ETIQUETTE requires that participants in a food fight confine themselves to throwing soft, messy items, such as cot-

CASUAL SPORTSWEAR of a neutral shade is the preferred attire for visiting injured friends in the hospital. Wearing gang "colors" on such occasions may be thought impolite, especially if your gang was responsible for the injuries that led to the friend's hospitalization.



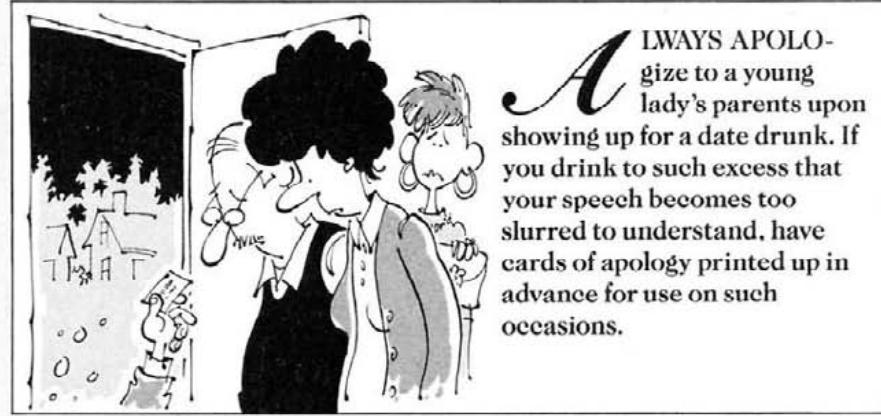
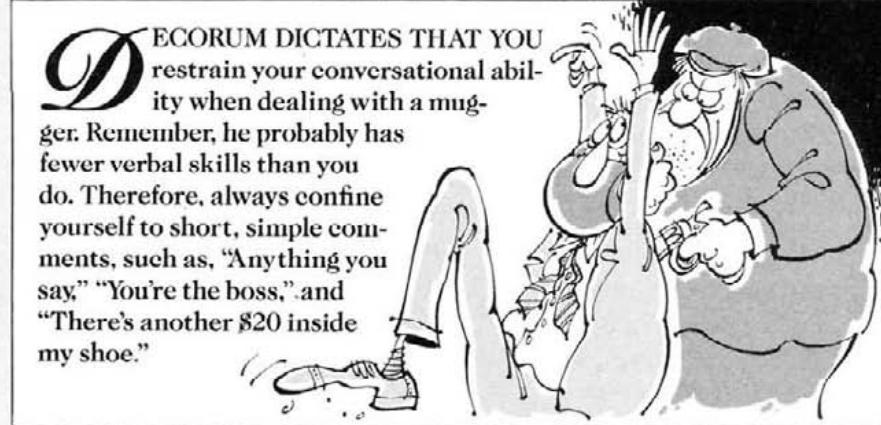
dated now, so modern teens have nowhere to turn for guidance, right? Wrong! MAD, the magazine of gracious gentility, stands by to help our youth through the touchy situations of today. So hold your nose high (and stop picking it!) as you acquire poise by reading...

COURTESY FOR DOGS



tage cheese, gelatin and macaroni. Only unsportsmanlike bullies throw cups of scalding hot pea soup, frozen turkeys or the school dietician.

DECORUM DICTATES THAT YOU restrain your conversational ability when dealing with a mugger. Remember, he probably has fewer verbal skills than you do. Therefore, always confine yourself to short, simple comments, such as, "Anything you say," "You're the boss," and "There's another \$20 inside my shoe."



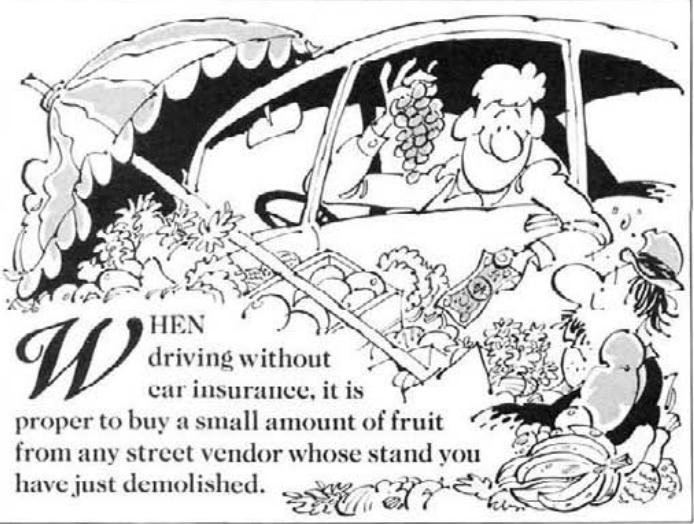
ALWAYS APOLOGIZE to a young lady's parents upon showing up for a date drunk. If you drink to such excess that your speech becomes too slurred to understand, have cards of apology printed up in advance for use on such occasions.



WHEN SERVING AS an "enforcer" for your neighborhood social group, always conduct yourself in a courteous manner. Remember, you will be the last person your victim sees until he regains consciousness, and he will treasure the memory of any small kindness shown to him.



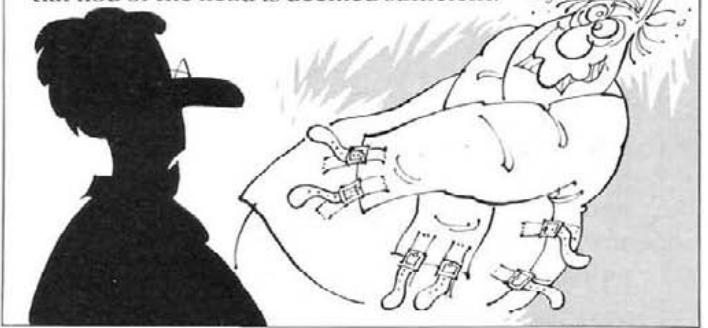
GENTLEMEN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM CORRECTING young ladies who seemingly mispronounce dirty swear words. The girl may be using a new and different expression of filth that her companion has not been privileged to hear before, resulting in embarrassment for both parties.



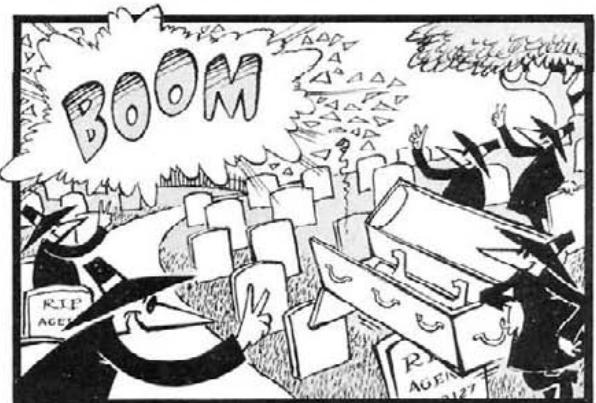
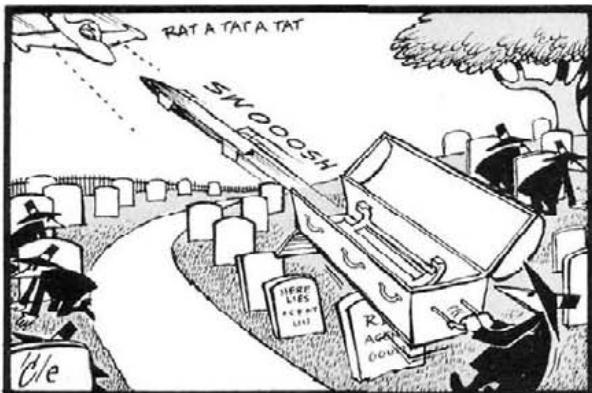
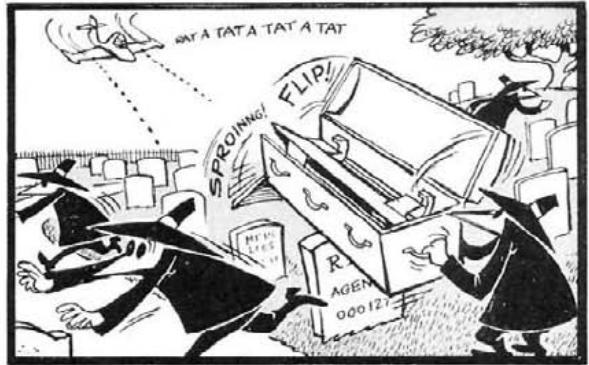
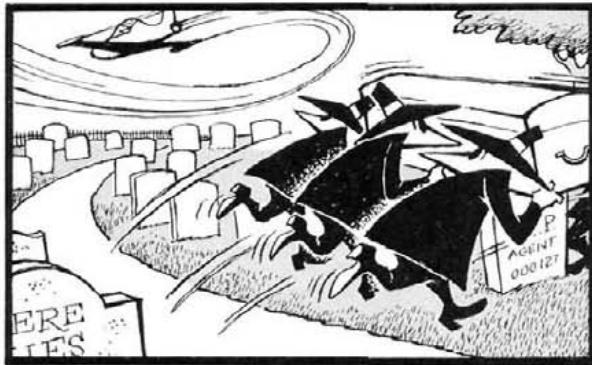
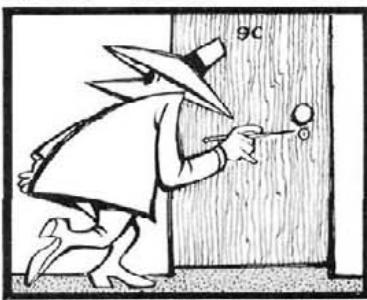
WHEN driving without car insurance, it is proper to buy a small amount of fruit from any street vendor whose stand you have just demolished.



UPON ENTERING a room where your elders are watching TV, never show disrespect by clutching your throat and pretending to gag at the mere sight of Phil Donahue, Judge Wapner or "The Golden Girls."



WHEN PHONING A "900" number to listen to a pornographic message, it is improper to charge the call to a friend's phone so it will appear on his parents' bill instead of yours. Always charge such calls to the home number of your phys. ed. teacher and let him try to explain them to his wife.



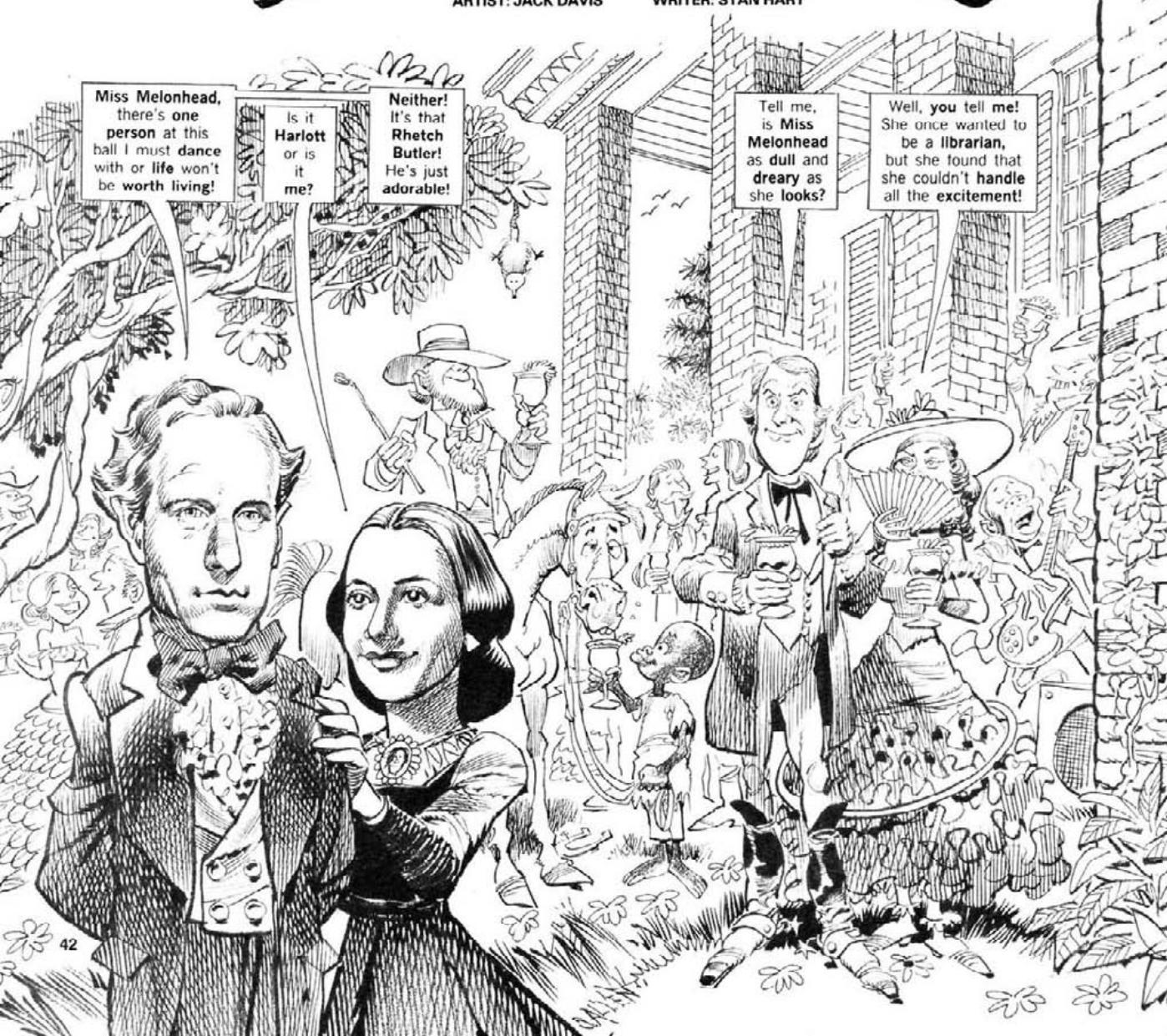


THE SOUTH WILL WRITHE AGAIN DEPT.

GROAN WITH THE WIND

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: STAN HART



Miss
Hariott,
I'd
like
to be
your
beau!

Fiddle dee dee,
Stuart Tareyton,
you're much too
mild-mannered
for a woman
like me!

Isn't there
something
I can
do to
impress
you?

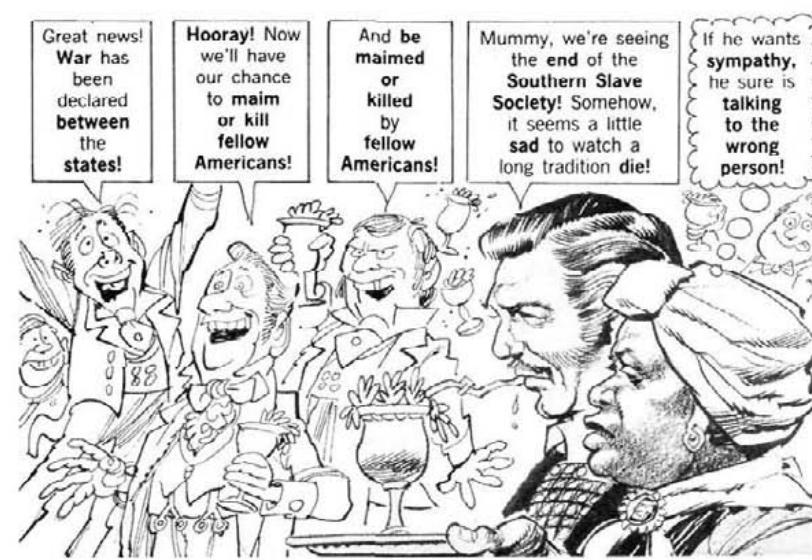
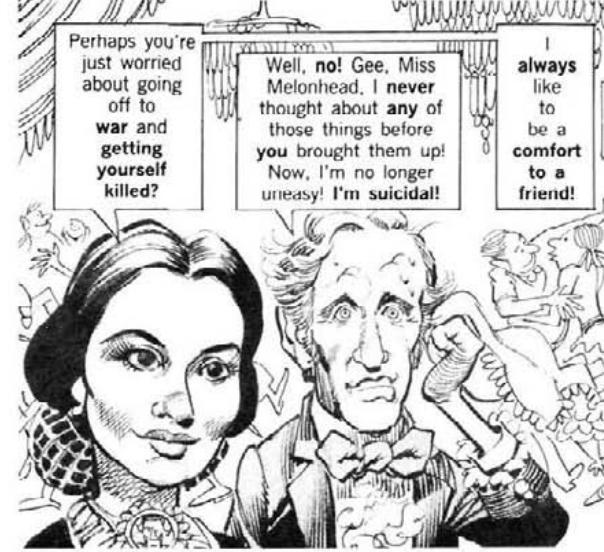
Well, if you were faster
than a speeding bullet,
more powerful than a
locomotive, able to leap
tall buildings in a
single bound...

I'll
work
on
it!

What do they call it
when black folks work
for no pay, while
white folks get rich
from their labors?

In 1860, they call
it "Slavery"!
In 1990, they'll
call it "College
Basketball"!





Oh, Harlott, Ashtray's coming home from the army on leave! I'll bet he's done something heroic to earn his furlough!

How heroic can you be in the Confederate Hairdressing Corps?

Let's make it like it was before the war! Let's all three of us be really close again!

I'm not sure I meant this close!



Miss Harlott, we've been asking for help for hours and you just ignore us! What do you call that?

The beginning of modern nursing care!

Things may seem bad now, but remember, the South will never go down in defeat!

Really? Well, I don't want to be around for another "victory" like this one!



Marry me, Harlott!

But I love Ashtray Wilts!

I'm twice the man he is—which is still not saying much! Harlott, you're selfish and spoiled and hateful and the biggest hedonist I ever met!

Then why do you want me?

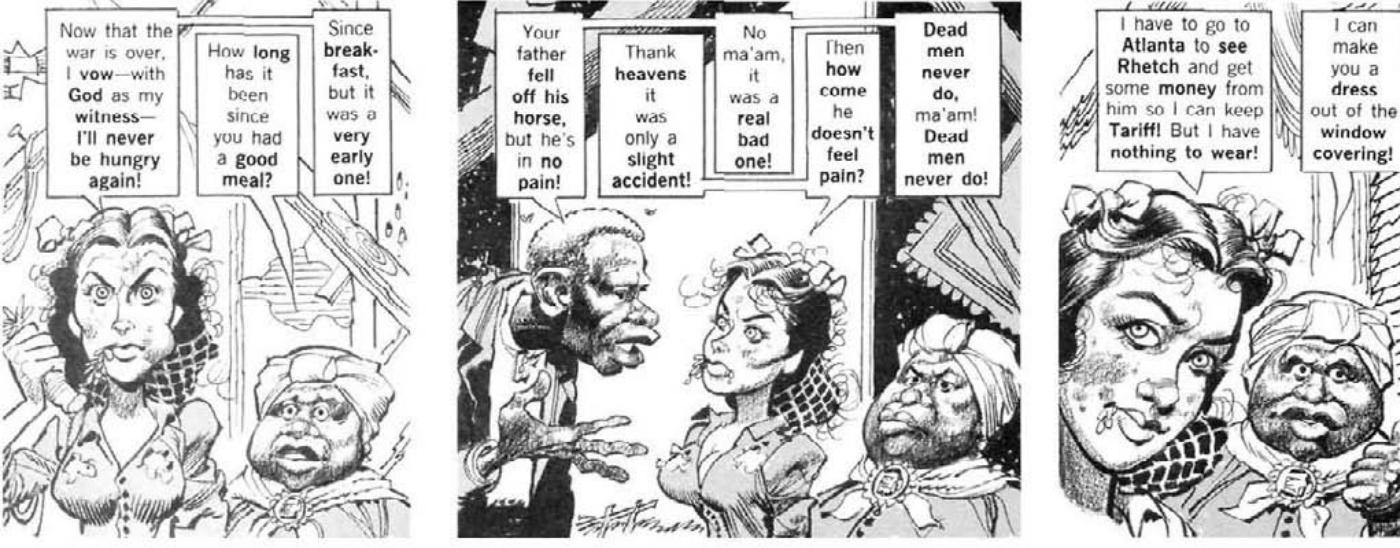
Because I'm the biggest masochist you ever met!

Miss Harlott, while you were away, the crops failed, the Yankees took all your family possessions, your mother died and your father lost his mind!

Is there anything else that you haven't told me?

Yes... welcome home!







LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



LEONARD—PART SCHTICK!

I started reading MAD when I was eight years old, and I certainly never dreamed that some day I'd wind up in the pages of your magazine. But, thanks to my cameo appearance in "Grimlins Ptu," there I am. To have risen to such a position in life that I've been caricatured by Mort Drucker is pretty heady stuff! Thanks for all the great reading you've given me over the years. Please say hello to the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for me!

Leonard Maltin
"Entertainment Tonight"
Hollywood, CA

Leonard—We're glad you liked it, but when we asked Siskel and Ebert to review your appearance in "Grimlins Ptu," they gave it two thumbs down. Guess you just can't please all the critics!—Ed.

MOTION PICS AND PANS

I'm writing to thank you. Why? I thank you for publishing movie satires. They are always better than the original movies. They're funnier and a lot more creative. MAD saves me money 'cause I don't have to go to the movies!

Jeff Mirrione
Hollister, CA

Jeff—Save even more money—Read our TV satires and you won't have to buy a set!—Ed.

SPIELBERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



NEW KIDDING ON THE BLOCK CONTINUES!

A few weeks ago I had the good (or bad) fortune to meet a member of the New Kids on the Block. I asked him about what he and the rest of NKOTB thought of "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" in issue #296. They loved it! He said, "You know that you're a success when you get satirized in MAD." I am 33 and I still enjoy your magazine. I have since I was seven! When my 11-year-old brother's subscription runs out in April '92 I plan on renewing it!

Robert Foley
Holly Hill, FL

OOOOH! Lucky stiffaroony you! We've never had the pleasure and honor of meeting a New Kid up close and personal, though we'd certainly love to! So if you're reading this, Julio, Jan, Justin, Don, and Drury, drop by the MAD office!—Ed.

I was shocked by the foul and immature language that filled half the letters page in issue #298, but enough about your editorial comments! I was also shocked by a young woman's letter in which she said that she and her friends were going to burn copies of issue #296 because it contained a New Kids on the Block satire. You will be happy to know that as a response to their actions, my friends and I got together and burned copies of issue #298! That'll show 'em!

Jon Slobins
Damascus, MD

Burning Issues 296 and 298?? What's next, Super Special #76? Due to the actions of extremists like you, we are now demanding passage of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting the burning or desecration of MAD magazines in any way! We urge you to write your Congressman today!—Ed.



Mega-Director/Producer and MAD fan Steven Spielberg recently got some good news and some bad news. The good news was he received a selection of MAD issues featuring satires of his great motion pictures! The bad news was that they were hand-delivered by our own Dave Bergman. Moments later, Steven announced his retirement from the movie business. Coincidence??

BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



Jason Levine of Sands Point, NY, sent us this photo he snapped at the annual Greek Week banner competition at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor! It was made by the KAPPA ALPHA THETA Sorority and the CHI PHI and ZETA PSI fraternities. After seeing the banner, we have to wonder: Did Jason say it was "Greek Week" or "Geek Week"? Fal

A DRUNKEN SPELL

On the back cover ad parody in issue #298, you failed to include "Absolut illiteracy," which would be aimed at those responsible for proofreading your issues prior to publication. A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e is the correct spelling!

Paul Desjardins
Moore, OK

And the correct spelling of "Idiot" is i-d-i-o-t! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

ENVIRON-MENTAL CASES

When I received my subscription copy of MAD #298, not only was it a great issue, I was glad to see that instead of being wrapped in plastic, it was wrapped in paper! Thank you for making the change. MAD is no longer just garbage... it's environmentally safe garbage!

Marti Frank
Golden Valley, MN

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 jokes for years!—Ed.

After reading MAD #297's poem "The Oil," I realized that you are really decent, sensitive and caring human beings who are deeply concerned about the environment!

David Farre
Mayaguez, PR

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 Letters Page responses for years!—Ed.

**Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 300, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022**

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating us on our 300th issue!

WHAT MASTER
UNDERACHIEVER
HAS UNDESERVEDLY
ATTAINED WORLDWIDE
FAME AND FORTUNE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.



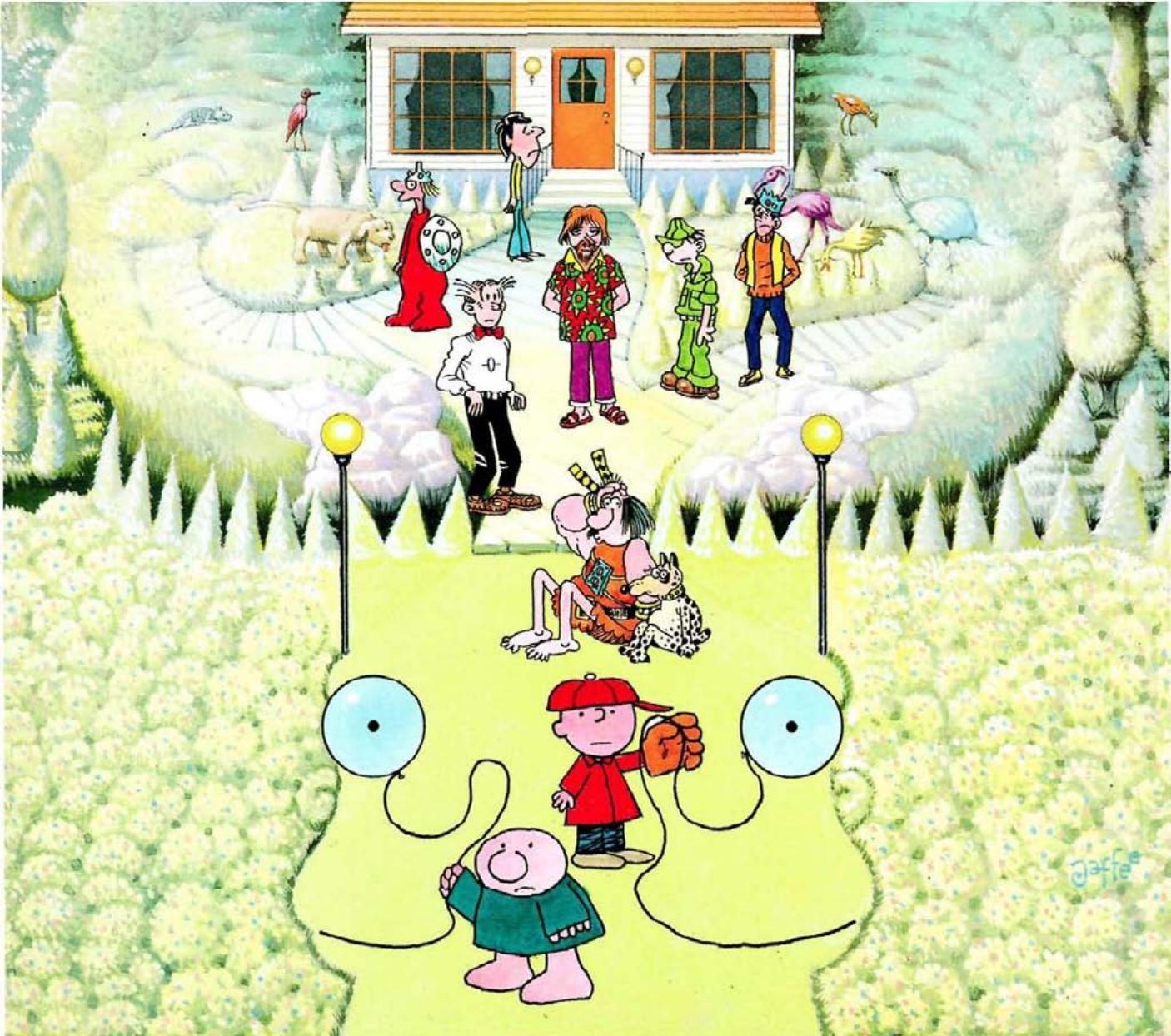
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



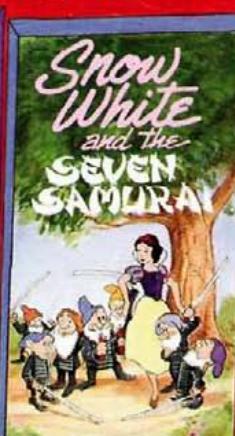
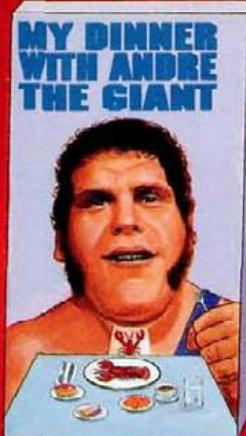
OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN
OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL
JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFF-
ING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR
EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

A ►

◀ B

GET 8 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES FOR 89¢!

(when you agree to buy six others for significantly more)



SAVING MONEY HAS NEVER BEEN SO EXPENSIVE!

ERNEST GOES TO HELL	8647204	THE BEER HUNTER	8786001	LEONARD PART 6-PART 2	1210109
MYSTIC TACO	8467111	DO THE WHITE THING	9960253	MARRIED TO THE BLOB	8447666
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S ANIMAL HOUSE	3388226	ZORBA THE GEEK	9483255	WHO FRAMED ROGER EBERT	2274007
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S AFRICAN VACATION	3389042	BEVERLY HILLS CRAP	0291706	BLAZING SADDLESORES	7586710
KREMLINS	1232403	PEGGY SUE GOT BURIED	5788485	WARTGAMES	2334103
ROBOFOP	9993816	STAND BY MEAT	7675250	HONEY, I KILLED THE KIDS	4755444
AND JUSTICE FOR AL	1111111	THREE MEN AND YOUR SISTER	8796978	KEN RUSSEL'S INCOHERENT FILM-PART III	1888888
CHILDREN OF A JOE BESSER GOD	4465292	THREE MEN AND THREE OTHER MEN	2343234	STAR TREK VII: SCOTTY PASSES A STONE	7758904
THE MILAGRO BEANBAG CHAIR	3333577	THREE MANNEQUINS AND A BABY	8956017	THREE DAYS OF THE CONDOM	9443443
UNCLE SCHMUCK	9003009	PURPLE PAIN	8867788	CONAN THE AQUARIUM	2223761
THE COOK, THE THIEF, HIS WIFE, THE PLUMBER, THEIR PARKING LOT ATTENDANT, A TAXIDERMIST, THE MIDGET AND SOME GUY IN A KANGAROO OUTFIT	1208221	THE BEST LITTLE WAREHOUSE IN TEXAS	7654030	MY STEPMOTHER IS KIM BASINGER	9999666
PLANES, TRAINS AND VIDEOTAPE	6758555	ABBOT AND COSTELLO MEET CALIGULA	6987555	JEOPARDY-THE MOVIE	9978052
THE SOUND OF MUCOUS	0946104	LOOKING FOR MR. GERBIL	3489411	HOWARD THE SCHMUCK	3426613
LOOKING FOR MR. GOODWRENCH	6799276	AMERICAN GERBIL	3490212	HANNAH AND HER BLISTERS	8769409
THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD GRADE	3345706	AN OFFICER AND A GERBIL MAN	5678818	INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DUNG	9000123
THAT'S INTERMISSION!	6744891	PRETTY GERBIL	4344434	INDIANA JONES AND THE SUNDANCE KID	4743898
AGNES OF DOG	2324252	THE JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF YOUR SPLEEN	4467905	THE WAR OF THE NOSES	7867984
MIDNIGHT RUNS	9997999	A FISH CALLED MURRAY	6774509	DAY OF THE JACKASS	0291752
			2235222	ORDINARY PIMPLES	9876447

START YOUR OWN FILM LIBRARY!

That's right, why rent movies at a video store for one or two dollars and watch them just once, when you can buy those same movies from our video club for eighty-nine dollars and watch them just once!

THERE'S NO MEMBERSHIP FEE FOR JOINING! It's fulfilling your membership obligation to us that will cost a fortune! You have over 2,500 titles to choose from... Movies you've seen over and over again on HBO and Showtime... Films that have been repeated on network and local TV countless times... Flicks that they show during baseball game rain delays! They can all be yours for many times their actual cinematic value, so you know you'll always treasure them!

IT'S EASY! You'll be required to buy six* movies at our regular club prices, which range from \$29.95 to \$99.95, although movies that were shot with a camera and live actors start at \$150.00. We also offer a wide variety of lower-priced videocassettes, including a \$11.95 selection of Turkish movies that for some reason were dubbed into Portuguese and have Indonesian subtitles.

HOW THE CLUB WORKS: About every four

days we send you our Video Club Magazine, in which we pressure, harass and badger you into ordering the movies we're desperately trying to unload. These "Special Usher's Choice" movies frequently play back at the same speed they were meant to be shown in!! Many are "Super Deluxe" versions that will save you time, since many key scenes have been shortened or cut out entirely!

CHOOSE ONLY THE TITLES YOU WANT! We'll put those titles on whatever cassettes we happen to have lying around, and send them to you immediately! Nothing could be easier—for us!

HALF-PRICE BONUS PLAN: If you fail to receive a movie you ordered from us, we'll only bill you for half the price! And, you'll be allowed to order that movie again and again!! And we'll keep billing you at only half price until you finally receive it or give up hope—whichever comes first.

WOW! Thrill to screen epics like *Ben Hur*, *Lawrence of Arabia* and other classic movies the way they were meant to be seen—on a small screen with a three-inch speaker! Don't delay!

*or a number that has a six in it.

BLANK VIDEO CLUB OF AMERICA
12 Snow Blvd., Blurry, MA 08083

Yes! Please enroll me in whatever you're doing for as long as you're doing it. I agree to purchase six movies in the next half hour rather than see them on TV for free. I promise to mail you this coupon before actually calculating the huge amount of money I am obligating myself to spend, as that would cause me to realize what a rip-off your club really is.

Please indicate payment:

- My checkbook is enclosed.
- Charge my introductory movies and future club purchases to:
 - My ex-girlfriend
 - Any Savings and Loan Institution
 - Stolen Credit card:
 - MasterFraud American Impress
 - Carde Blanke

Card # _____

Name _____ Phone () _____ Apt. _____

Address _____ Zip _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send me these 8 movies for 89¢ each plus \$29.95 shipping & handling PER TAPE.

Check this box and we'll sell your name and address to 50 more sleazy mail order companies in addition to the 100 we're already planning to. Absolutely free!

Note: Offer Limited to continental U.S. (excluding states with strong Anti-Fraud Consumer Protection Laws). Canadian funds gladly accepted but only when accompanied by U.S. currency. (Except in Nebraska.)